

# LILY DALE

*As Sung  
by Miss  
Charlotte  
Dandridge*

*Patience Co.  
Photo*

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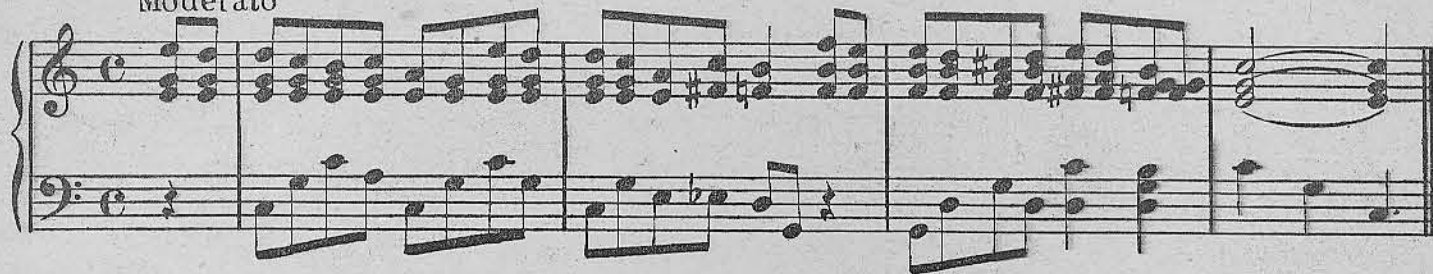


# LILY DALE.

Words by JOHN J. NESTOR

Music by JOE NATHAN.

Moderato



By a cot-tage, where the pret - ty blush-ing ros - es scent the air, There I  
I can pic-ture the old schoolhouse and the fac - es that we knew, The broad

The first vocal line is written on a single staff in treble clef. Below it is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are written under the vocal line.

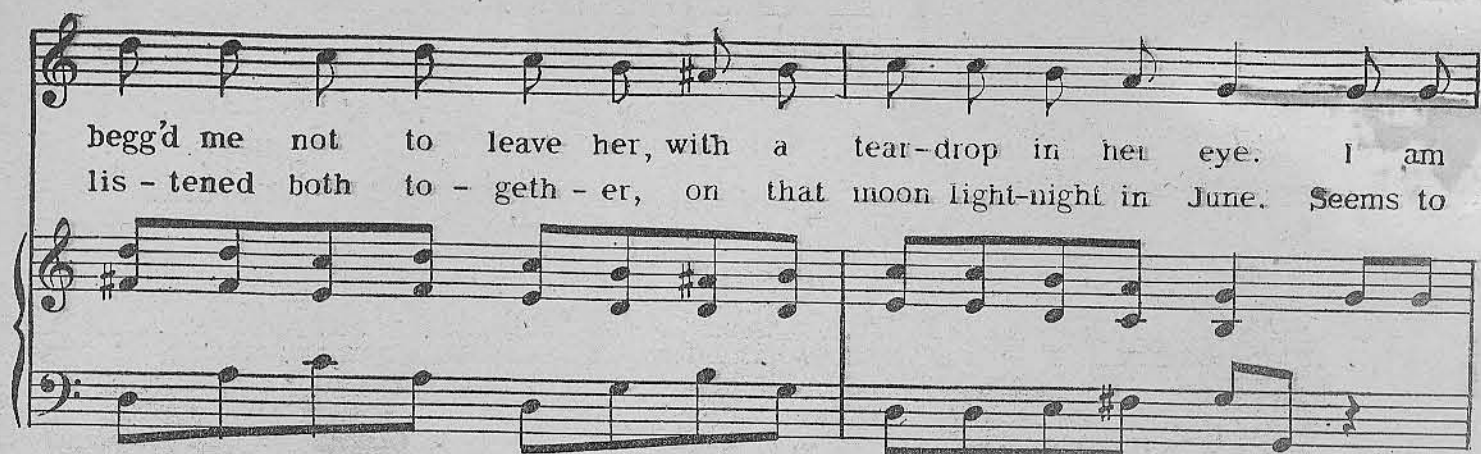
left a pale-faced Li - ly, she was fair - est of the fair! How she  
mead-ows in the val - ley, where the pret - ty dai - sies grew; And I

The second vocal line continues on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. The lyrics are written under the vocal line.

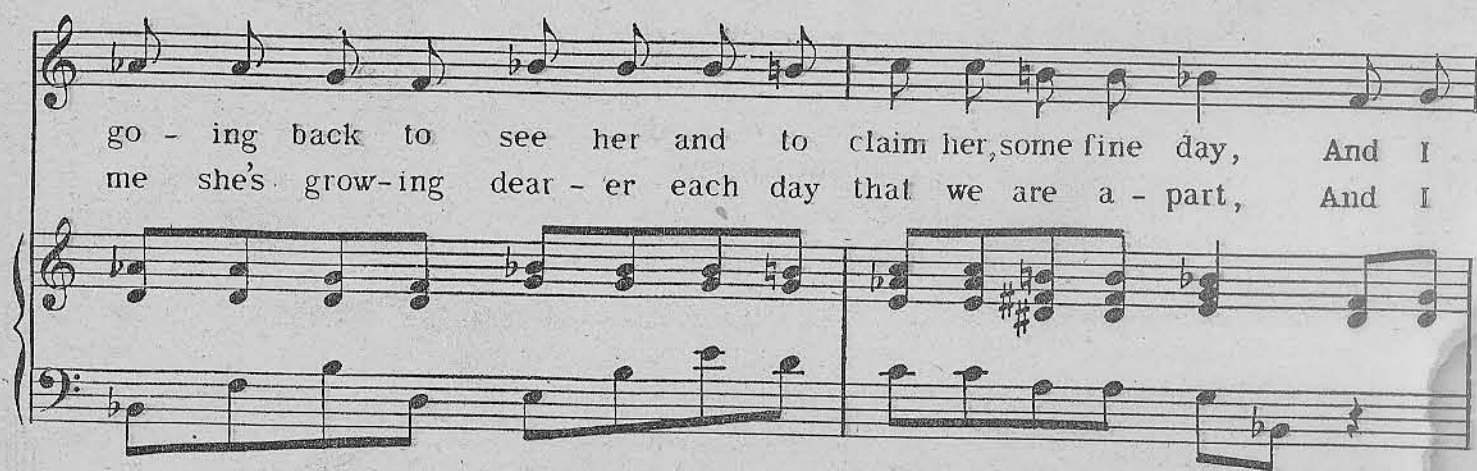
fal-tered and she trem-bled when I whispered, "Love, good bye!" And she  
fan - cy I am list'-ning to the song-bird's sweetest tune, As we

The third vocal line continues on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. The lyrics are written under the vocal line.

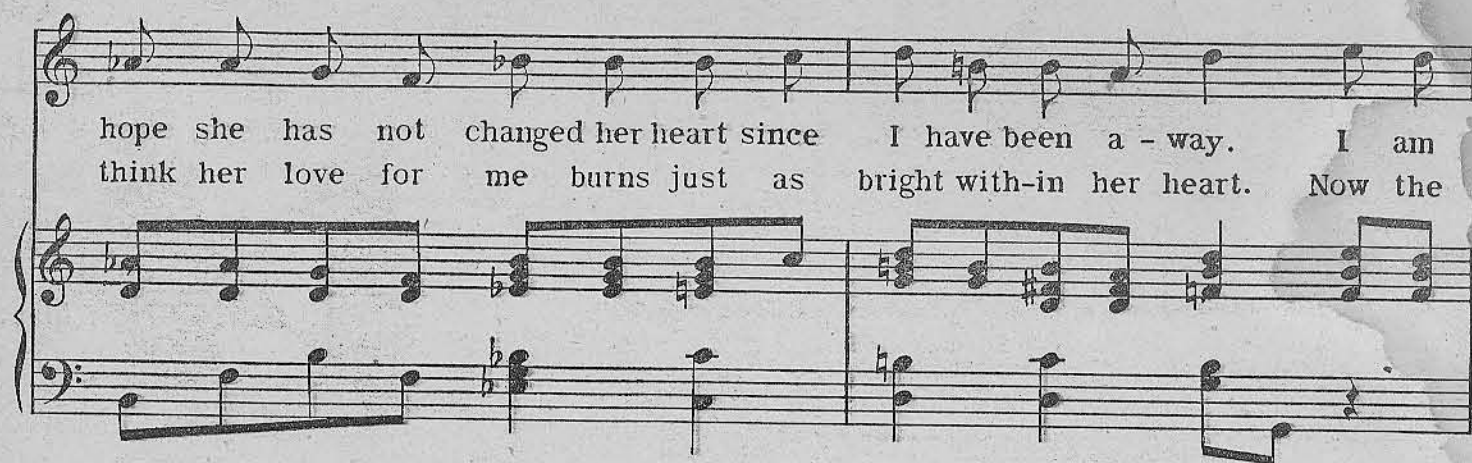




begg'd me not to leave her, with a tear-drop in her eye. I am  
lis - tened both to - geth - er, on that moon light-night in June. Seems to



go - ing back to see her and to claim her, some fine day, And I  
me she's grow-ing dear - er each day that we are a - part, And I



hope she has not changed her heart since I have been a - way. I am  
think her love for me burns just as bright with-in her heart. Now the



wri - ting her a let - ter, that I mean to send to - night, Just to  
pass - ing days I'm count - ing till I'll clasp her to my breast, And I



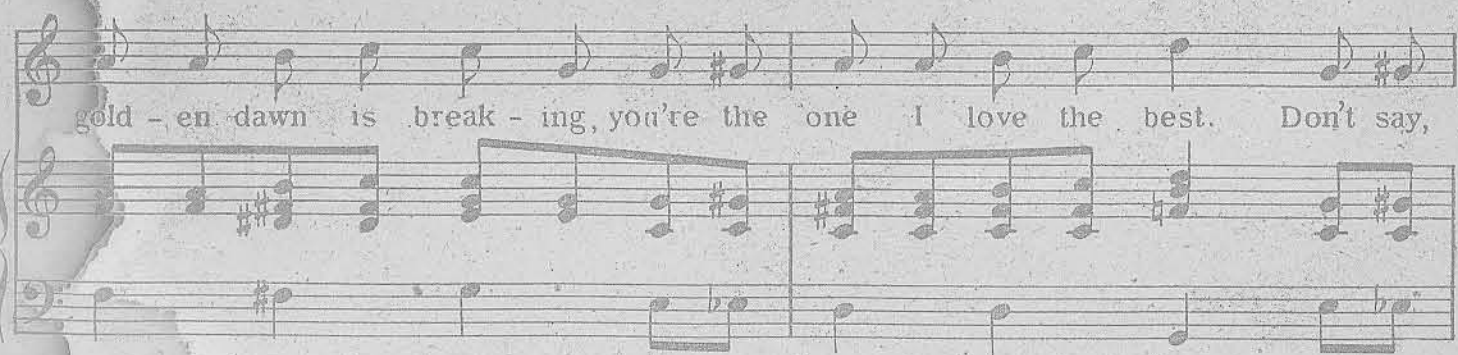


tell her I am faith - ful still and this is what I'll write.  
me to whis - per to her, if her heart has stood the test:

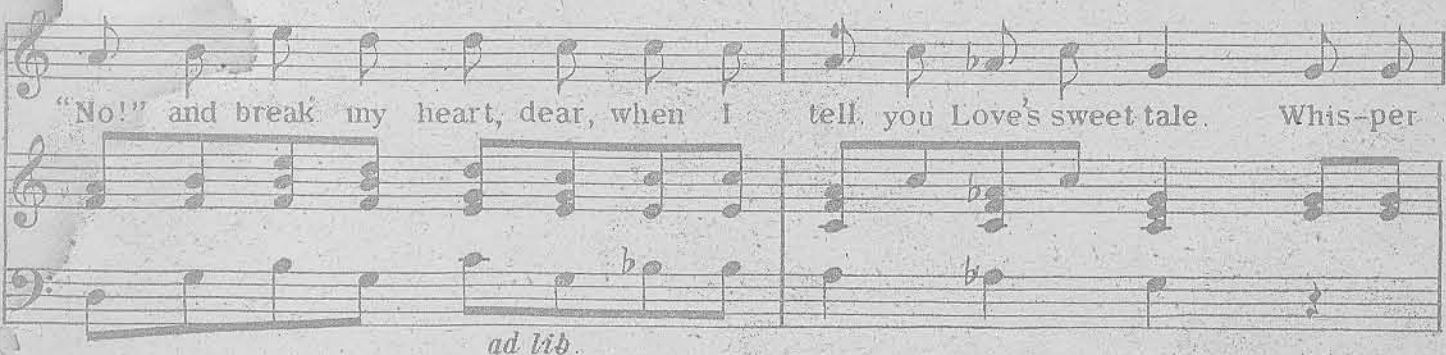
CHORUS



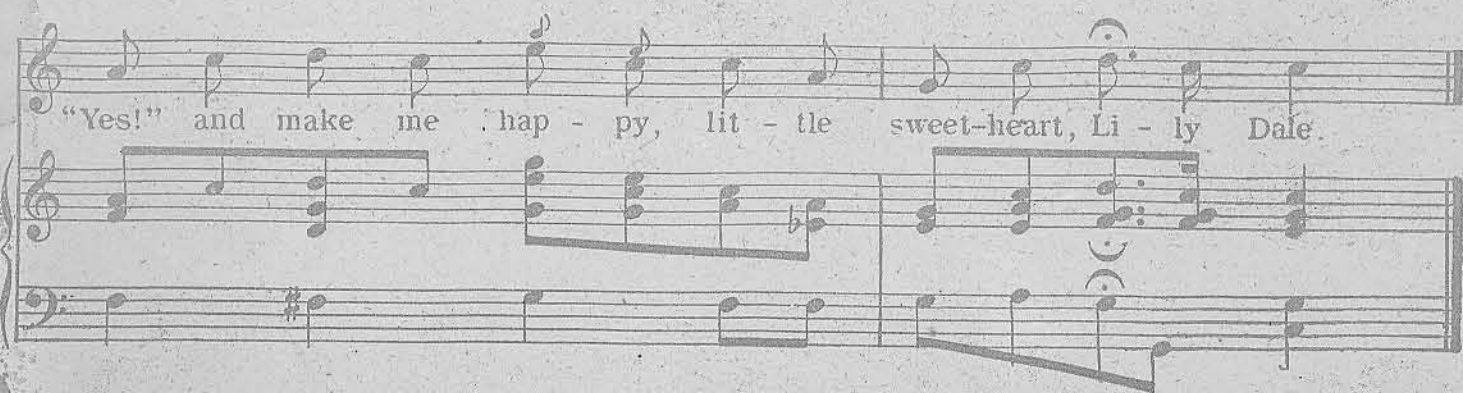
Li - ly Dale, I'm dreaming of you when the sun has gone to rest; And when



gold - en dawn is break - ing, you're the one I love the best. Don't say,



"No!" and break my heart, dear, when I tell you Love's sweet tale. Whis - per  
*ad lib.*



"Yes!" and make me hap - py, lit - tle sweet-heart, Li - ly Dale.